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Tourists are Coming.  
Traveling passenger agents and other passenger men who have been in Honolulu during the past few days declare that the outlook is unusually good for a heavy California business season. A great many are planning to spend a part of the winter in California and to sail from there for short cruises to Honolulu. At the city office of the New York Central Station in this city there has been great inquiry for tickets to California ever before.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

OFFICERS OF MANY NATIONS ATTEND VICTORIAN MEMORIAL

Saint Andrew's Cathedral Was Crowded.

BISHOP WILLIS DELIVERS ADDRESS

Governor Dole and the Consular Corps Honor Late Queen.

A GATHERING of over six hundred people filled the auditorium of St. Andrew's cathedral yesterday afternoon to witness the impressive memorial services for England's late Queen, Victoria, held by the Anglican church. The pillars of the auditorium were beautifully hung with flags of different nations. Over the door were the Hawaiian colors, flags draped the windows, and on either side of the chancel the pillars were hung with artistically draped decorations of the Stars and Stripes and the British colors. The pulpit pillar was wound about with a large British flag, falling in loose folds from a drapery of crepe, and a knot of crepe looped it up from the bottom. About the altar were sixty-four waxen tapers, which burned throughout the service, in representation of the years of the late Queen's reign. Clusters of white lilies also decorated the altar. Seats were provided in the chancel for the Federal and Territorial officials who had accepted the invitation to be present, and for the consular corps. On the south side: Governor and Mrs. Dole, Chief Justice and Mrs. Frear, Justice Perry, Treasurer and Mrs. Lansing, Attorney General E. P. Dole, Secretary and Mrs. Hawes, Judge and Mrs. Humphreys, United States officials: Judge and Mrs. M. M. Estee, District Attorney Baird, Marshal D. A. Ray, Army and navy: Major Ennis, U. S. A.; Captain and Mrs. Slaker, U. S. A.; Lieutenant Commander and Mrs. Pond, U. S. N.; Paymaster E. F. Hall, U. S. N. Consular corps: Senor A. de Souza Canavaro, Portugal; F. A. Schaefer (dean of the corps) and Mrs. Schaefer, Italy and Austria-Hungary; Mr. W. R. Hoare and Miss Hoare, Great Britain; British Vice Consul T. R. Walker, H. A. Isenberg, Acting Consul for Germany and Russia, and Miss Isenberg; Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Alvarez, Spain; M. C. Comte de Potier, France; R. F. and Mrs. Lange, Belgium; H. R. and Mrs. Macfarlane, Denmark; Bruce Cartwright, Peru; H. W. Schmidt, Sweden and Norway; Yang Wei Pin and Goo Kim (Vice Consul), China. Below the chancel, what was formerly the royal pew, was occupied by Queen Liliuokalani, Prince David Kawanakoa and Hon. A. S. Cleghorn. There were also present Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Damon, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Parker, Mr. Paul Isenberg and Miss Isenberg, Mr. W. G. Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. John Ena, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Giffard. At 3 o'clock the reverent silence was broken by the mournful notes of Chopin's Funeral March from the cathedral organ and a surplined choir of boys and men marched slowly to the aisle to their places upon the chancel platform. After the funeral march the choir and congregation chanted the Episcopal burial service, "I Am the Resurrection and the Life," and sang Psalm XC. Rev. Dr. Weymouth then read the First Lesson, from Ecclesiastics 44:1-16. The Apocrypha, from which the lesson is taken, is a portion of the Bible less known than any other part, and a selection from it is often made for the solemnity of the church. The only time in years that this section of the Bible has been publicly read in Honolulu was at the memorial services to the late Emperor William I of Germany, thirteen years ago. Hymn No. 12, "The Lord Was My Stay," was then sung in the beautiful blending of the thirty-six choir voices and the solemn notes of the organ, after which the Second Lesson was read by Rev. Hamilton Lee, from St. John 5, 24-30. The creed of the Anglican church was repeated, followed by the anthem, "The Righteous Souls," sung by a choir composed of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Vaniman, Mrs. Hoffman and Mr. F. W. Beardsley. The ritual prayers of the church were then chanted, with the following addition: Almighty God, Who rulest over all the kingdoms of the world, and disposest of them according to Thy good pleasure; We yield Thee unfeigned thanks, for that Thou art pleased to place Thy servant Edward VII upon the Throne of Great Britain. Let Thy wisdom be his guide, and let Thine arm strengthen him; let justice, truth, and holiness, let peace and love, and all those virtues that adorn the Christian Profession, flourish in his days; direct all his counsels and endeavors to Thy glory, and the welfare of his people; and give them grace to obey him cheerfully and willingly for conscience sake; that neither sinful passions, nor private interests, may disappoint his cares for the public good; let him always possess the hearts of his

people, that they may never be wanting in honor to his Person, and dutiful submission to his Authority; let his Reign be long and prosperous, and crown him with immortality in the life to come; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. Most gracious God, Who hast set Thy servant Edward upon the Throne of his Ancestors, we most humbly beseech Thee to protect him on the same from all the dangers to which he may be exposed; Hide him from the gathering together of the froward, and from the insurrection of wicked doers; Do thou weaken the enterprises of all his enemies, that no secret conspiracies, nor open violence, may disquiet his Reign; but that, being safely kept under the shadow of Thy wing, and supported by Thy power, he may triumph over all opposition; that so the world may acknowledge Thee to be his defender and mighty deliverer in all difficulties and adversities; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. The hymn, "Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Refuge: From One Generation to Another," was then sung, and the me-



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morial sermon was impressively delivered from the pulpit by Bishop Willis. At the close of the sermon the choir sang "And the City Was Pure Gold," and the benediction was pronounced by Bishop Willis. Handel's "Dead March in Saul" closed the services, the organ notes dying away as the congregation left the church. Bishop Willis' sermon was as follows: David died in a good old age, full of days, riches and honor; and Solomon, his son, reigned in his stead.—1 Chron. xxxix:28. The occasion on which we are assembled in the house of God is one of profound solemnity. Who is there in this assembly who can recall an event which has touched the heart—not only of that empire on which the sun never sets, but of all peoples and languages in every part of the earth—as the departure from it of Queen Victoria. Round what event in the memory of this generation have such mighty issues gathered, such cherished memories of a glorious past, such hopeful anticipations of a yet more glorious future, as those which circle round the succession to the throne of Great Britain? To do justice to an occasion so momentous, to give adequate expression to the sorrow, praise and hope that vibrate in every heart, sorrow for the loss of a Queen so great and so universally beloved, praise to Almighty God for the example of her life, hope for the fruit that the seed of that example will yield in the coming time; this is more than I dare hope, yet you would not have me silent. Let me ask you to suffer the richness and greatness of the occasion to atone for the poverty and feebleness of the words I shall address you. On the evening of January 22, when the mournful intelligence was flashed to every capital in the civilized world that the longest reign in English history was ended, that Queen Victoria was dead, there fell upon all hearts an indelible sense of a great loss, the weight of a great bereavement. A light the beams of which had so long been diffused to every part of the earth, that the person who was its source had come to be regarded as a fixed star in the firmament of earth, was gone. And not the British Empire only, but every land and the islands of the sea mourned. But when in less than twenty-four hours it became known that Edward VII reigned in her stead, firmly seated on the throne of his ancestors, all that the nation mourned to the throne involved having been accomplished in that short space of time, with due observance of each time-honored precedent, men once more breathed freely, and though the loss the world had sustained was not diminished, it was felt that the light men mourned had not vanished to be seen no more, but would continue to be reflected from the British throne, as when the setting sun dips into the ocean, and before its glory has faded from the western sky, the rising moon once more illumines the face of nature with the light of the departed sun. Was not that the case in the history of the chosen race when thirty centuries ago, after a reign of forty years, the illustrious David was gathered to his fathers? That had shone around his throne being extinguished by his death, it shone forth with a greater brilliance under Solomon, his son. According to the sacred record there was no intervening darkness, not even twilight between the

reigns of David and Solomon. "David died in a good old age, full of days, riches and honor and Solomon, his son, reigned in his stead. Now in venturing to compare the present hour in the history of the English people with that hour in the history of Israel of old, when a profound sorrow fell upon the nation, and the land was in mourning from Beersheba to Dan, let me not be misunderstood. No comparisons are perfect. History does not repeat itself in all particulars. And in calling your attention to points of resemblance between that period and this it is not intended that the succession to the throne of Great Britain at this time runs parallel to the succession of Solomon to David. In one particular at least there is a contrast between the two successions. For Solomon was firmly seated on his father's throne and was already King when David fell asleep. The point to which I would direct your attention is this, that the glory of David's reign was never forgotten. All down the centuries the throne on which the long succession of Kings of Judah were seated continued to be spoken of as the



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throne of David. The court of Solomon was far more brilliant than the court of David had been. Under him the kingdom reached the limit of its extent and rose to the zenith of wealth and magnificence. Yet Solomon never thought of the throne on which he sat as other than the throne of David. In the touching prayer for wisdom with which he began his reign, the foundation of his prayer is that he was king in his father's stead, that it was to David God had showed the great kindness, that He had given him a son to sit upon his throne. Four centuries later the word of the Lord that came to Jehoram, son of Josiah, by the mouth of Jeremiah, appeals to him as sitting on the throne of David. And so the memories and the hopes of the nation continued to be centered in the throne of David until David's greater son appeared in the person of the Virgin-born, whose Kingdom shall have no end. Now, if Solomon and his surpassing greatness could not efface in the heart of the people their attachment to the throne of David, why need any suppose that the reign of Queen Victoria in men's heart and affections, and in its influence on the world is ended. Already it is anticipated that the Court of St. James will, under Edward VII, assume a brilliance such as it has not known since the shadow of that great sorrow fell across the reign of Victoria when in December, 1861, her consort, Prince Albert the Good, was taken from her in the prime of life. But as Solomon in all his splendor and magnificence never thought of his throne as other than the throne of David, and, notwithstanding his riches and wisdom, the reign of Solomon made no such impressions on the heart of the nation as the reign of David, to which they continued to look back in all the vicissitudes of the nation's life, may it not be confidently hoped and believed that the memories of Queen Victoria will survive, when those who came after her are but lightly remembered? In expressing such hope and belief we are on sure and solid ground. How came it to pass that the reign of David made such a lasting impression on the heart of God's people? Because the sense of God's presence was ever with him, and he ruled in the fear of God. It matters not whether you think of him as the shepherd boy fearlessly grappling with a lion and a bear in defence of his flock, or calmly stepping towards the giant of Gath, before whom the whole army of Israel quailed, with nothing in his hand but a sling and a stone; or enduring Saul's bitter and relentless persecution year after year; or as the sweet singer of Israel, composing psalms in which the Christian church unites with the elder church in the voice of prayer and praise, or as a sovereign feeding God's people with a faithful and true heart, and ruling them prudently with all his power; the ruling motive of his life was not personal ambition, nor self-aggrandisement, but to do the will of God, submitting himself wholly to His hands, and never falling in absolute dependence upon God and in perfect trust in God's mercy, power, and love. And when you call to mind the touching words in which at the end of his life he summed up his reign, you can understand why its memory floated down the ages: "The Spirit of the Lord was like me and His word was in my tongue. The God of Israel said, the Rock of Israel spake to me, He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God. And he shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, even a morning without clouds; as the tender

grass springing out of the earth by clean shining after rain." Here lay the secret source of David's greatness. Here we have reached the springs which kept the memory of his reign fresh from generation to generation. Is it possible to find language, which will more fully and more eloquently describe the reign of Victoria than the immortal words of David?—"He that ruleth over men must be just, ruling in the fear of God." From that bright June morning in 1837, when she was awakened from her sleep to hear from the lips of the Prince of All England, as the Prime Minister of the Crown that she was Queen of England to that dark evening of January, 1901, on which the waiting angels carried her soul to Paradise, the fear of God was the guiding principle of her life. For those sixty-four years of her reign the anointing oil poured on her at her coronation sustained her in her arduous duties and kept the fear of God constantly before her eyes. This is not the time nor place to speak of all the progress and advancement that has marked the Victorian era. The purpose of this commemorative funeral service is to thank Almighty God, as we have already thanked Him, for the grace bestowed upon the departed Queen which made her a light to her own generation and to those who shall come after. Not the least refugent of the beams that shone in the shining glory of her reign is the purity of her court, and the exemplary domestic life of the Royal family. And along with this what ground of thankfulness there is for the influence ever exerted by the departed sovereign to preserve the peace of the world! Fears have been expressed that the loss we deplore is the loss also of a great influence for the maintenance of the peace of Europe. But may we not rather hope and believe that that never-to-be-forgotten scene by the side of her dying bed, when the future King of England and the Emperor of Germany vowed that peace between these countries should never be broken in their lifetime, must tend to cement the friendship of the nations and to perpetuate Victoria's influence in the interests of peace. Let me remind you of that deep passage—the depths of which I do not attempt to sound—in the Book of Revelations, describing the Kingdom of Christ which, having its beginning in time, shall endure for ever and ever. The words are these: "The kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor to it." Now without entering on an inquiry as to the perpetuation of earthly glory in the eternal kingdom, let me remind you how at the beginning of the Gospel the kings of the earth stood upon the earth, took counsel together against the Lord and against His Christ. But when from the time of Constantine kings became the nursing fathers and queens the nursing mothers of the church, they brought their glory and honor into it. The greatest glory of the reign now ending is the faith and the virtues which she daily practiced, we hold the flower and fruit of the faith so steadfastly maintained. It is written of Samson that those which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life. God grant that far-reaching as has been the influence of Victoria during her life, her influence by her death may be yet wider and more extensive till every Christian household is ordered after her example; till wherever the English tongue is spoken the name of Victoria becomes a household word for all that makes for righteousness of life, for uprightness of character, for purity of social and domestic life. So throughout the world may the heartfelt prayer ascend; and may all who are here present be able in their dying hour to commend their souls to their Creator's hands with the same confidence that their prayer is heard, that we entertain for the beloved Queen. Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending. An eve untouched by shadows of decay. The brightness of a holy deathbed blending with dawning glories of the eternal day.

THIS STORM A REVOLVING ONE

Meteorologist Lyons is assailed many times a day by telephonic queries as to whether the weather is going to let up. He has but limited facilities with which to gauge the outlook, and says he is not much of a guesser beyond forecasting what may occur in the next twenty-four hours. Jupiter Pluvius has enjoyed a few days of unalloyed pleasure and undoubtedly has been the king of the elements for the past week. Prof. Lyons says that on Saturday in February is not an unusual thing. To the contrary, it is to be expected, although not quite so severe as the present visitation. He says it must either come in December or February. There have been several dry seasons, and he believes that people who croaked then and bemoaned their fate because there was not enough rainfall, should certainly be happy now. During the past week, four solid inches of rain have fallen in Honolulu. During the uncertain periods during which it descended Honoluluans thought it was about to register steady. The rainfall has been sufficient to thoroughly wet the thousands of acres of cane lands on Oahu and on all the plantations of the entire group, besides adding to their store of reservoir water. It is reported that many of the reservoirs are filled to the brim. As to the storm itself, Professor Lyons says it is of the revolving kind and has seemingly "stuck" to this locality. It has a tendency to keep moving or circling about but never leaves the Islands entirely. Each time one of its revolutions has come in contact with an island it spreads a watery waste over the land. For some reason the revolving storm does not seem able to move away altogether and take to the open waters of the ocean. It has now circled around until it is moving up from the south. On Saturday the barometer began rising and then took a sudden upward turn. The lowest mark reached during the prevalence of the storm was 29.49 and on Saturday the glass rose to 29.69, and last night it registered 29.65, steady. The meteorologist hopes the weather will brace up this week and become really, truly Hawaiian, free from dismal moods of rain and seas of mud underfoot.

STEVENS TALKS.

Humphreys' Journals Mocking His Misery.

A KNIGHT OF TRUE CHIVALRY

Insults Women, Shoots Unarmed Men and Jibes at Sickbed.

MORTIMER I. STEVENS, who was shot last Wednesday evening by Editor Gill of the Republican, was seen last night in his room at the Queen's hospital. He is still unable to leave his bed and though on account of his splendid physique, he is recovering rapidly, it will be some time before the danger of blood poisoning, paralysis or other serious developments is past. Mr. Stevens talked in quiet tones of his misfortune and of the scurrilous attacks made by Judge Humphreys' organs upon himself during his period of greatest danger. "While lying in my bed here in the hospital," said he, "I have read the vicious and unfair attacks made not only upon myself, but upon others who are in no way connected with the incident, by Mr. Gill in his editorials. While I am surprised, it is yet only what might be expected from a man of his calibre. When a man will acknowledge that he reckons little of what is said by the world at large about his mother, or wife, or sister, and boasts of the fact and considers it a huge joke that he has attempted to sully the character of reputable ladies, such editorials as he has written are the only kind of sentiments that could be expected from him. From a man who would attempt to murder his assailant, even though struck a deserved blow in the face by a 'trained athlete,' it is not to be expected that a woman's honor, even though so closely connected with his own as that of his wife, mother, or sister, would receive any protection in the least, but rather a plaything to be joked about at will. Such, evidently, is Mr. Gill's idea of the 'chivalry of the South,' which he refers to in one of his editorials, and while he evidently has the Southern attribute of being ready to use a gun on all occasions, he has but a dim idea of the meaning of the word 'chivalry.' It would be absurd to expect it. "The morning after I received the wound which has kept me confined to my bed ever since, and while the physicians were yet unable to determine whether the bullet I received at the hands of Mr. Gill would result fatally or not, I read with great pleasure the editorial published in the Advertiser the next morning. It seemed to me that it was prompted only by motives of justice and fairness and could not have been more free from personal malice or prejudice against Mr. Gill or his employer, Judge Humphreys. It would have been hard to conceive of a more dispassionate article than that which appeared in the Advertiser, and if Mr. Gill had been gifted with the ordinary amount of brains which a person is supposed to have, he would have considered himself fortunate to be allowed to escape as easily as he did. "Perhaps to Mr. Gill the Advertiser's 'bouncer' may have appeared unusually large that evening. I can assure him that the 'bouncer' could not have appeared any larger than the run. While Mr. Gill makes slurring allusions to the 'trained athlete' whom he attempted to murder, it is to that athlete's training and perfect health that Mr. Gill is indebted for not having to answer to the charge of murder; it is also due to the fact that Mr. Gill is a poor shot and did not succeed in lodging his bullet where he intended it should strike, that he did not have to face a more serious charge. "Concerning the circumstances of that evening I have little more to add, and nothing to unsay in my statement given the Advertiser shortly after I was brought to the hospital. While my escaping death was by no intention of Mr. Gill's and he may therefore regret it, it may give him some satisfaction to know that I shall be obliged to carry his leaden ball for the rest of my life, and that I shall have the anticipation always before me of losing the use of one of the members of my body. It may also give him pleasure in his gloating over what he deems a praiseworthy deed, to know that during the next two or three months, although I may be about my work, I shall have the pleasure of looking forward to the possibility of blood poisoning or perhaps paralysis. "These things may yet serve Mr. Gill for matter for editorials, as results of his handiwork (with his ever-ready gun). His attacks upon a man that he has rendered hors de combat for the time being, at least, together with his scurrilous attacks upon that man's friends and employers, are quite in keeping with a character that would attack the character of defenseless women and be indifferent to the defaming of his mother, or wife, or sister."